

THE GREAT SOCIETY

COMIC BOOK

by D.J. ARNESON
AND
TONY TALLARICO

WHY....THAT,
THAT COULD BE A
**GREAT
SOCIETY!**



The GREAT SOCIETY

WRITTEN BY—
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SOMEWHERE IN A LARGE, WESTERN HEMISPHERE NATION, IN A SUPER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO A SELECT FEW, AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE GROUP RESIGNED TO END ALL THREATS COMMONLY CALLED THE GREAT SOCIETY, HEATEDLY DISCUSSES THE LATEST PERIL WHICH CONFRONTS THEM. THE UNSPOKEN TERROR WHICH EACH HAS FEARED IN THEIR UNTARNISHED HEARTS HAS COME TRUE! AT A MOMENT WHEN THE GREATEST IMAGINABLE DISASTER FACES THEM, THEY SUDDENLY LEARN THAT...

SUPER LBJ IS MISSING!

BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE GREAT SOCIETY?...

MAH WORD! IS IT TRUE?...

WHERE IS HE, SHADOWER? YOU SHOULD KNOW.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... NOTHING!

BUT IT IS TRUE! AS A QUIET AND UNASSUMING REPORTER, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS... SUPERLBJ AWAKENED AT SIX THIRTY FOUR AND TWENTY TWO SECONDS...HAD ONE AND ONE THIRD OUNCES OF STRAINED ORANGE JUICE...ATE ONE THREE MINUTE AND FOUR SECOND EGG...AND **DISAPPEARED!**

WELL... IT SEEMS TO MEE...
♪ ♪



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THE GREAT SOCIETY QUICKLY TURNS TO THEIR SECOND IN COMMAND FOR A PLAN...

QUICK, SHADOWER! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'M ONLY NUMBER TWO!

TRY HARDER!



THE DECISION FALLS ON THE MIGHTY SHOULDERS OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS...

F.O.R.D.! I HAVE IT! WE WILL DEPLOY OURSELVES AS INDIVIDUAL UNITS OF SEEK AND FIND THEREBY UTILIZING THE ADVANTAGE OF GREATER NUMBERS SPREAD OVER THE LARGEST POSSIBLE AREA AT THE LEAST COST!

FORD??

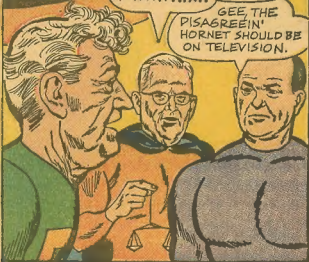
YOU'RE A WHIZ, KID!



WELL, IT MAY SOUND LIKE A WORKABLE SOLUTION, BUT THEN, AN EMPTY WAGON CAN MAKE A GREAT DEAL OF NOISE. NOW, I WOULD LIKE TO PUT THIS BEFORE A COMMITTEE, WHICH I WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAD, AND THEN, AFTER A LEARNED DEBATE WE CAN CAUCUS AND VOTE!

SINCE WHEN IS A CAPTAIN MARVELOUS DECISION OPEN TO DEBATE? EVEN SUPER-LEJ DOESN'T DISAGREE WITH HIM!

GEE THE DISAGREEIN' HORNET SHOULD BE ON TELEVISION.



IT WAS THEN AGREED THAT EACH MEMBER OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SHOULD ENDEAVOR TO LOCATE OUR MISSING LEADER ON THEIR OWN. THE MEETING WAS THEN CLOSED. HEARING NO ADDITIONS OR CORRECTIONS, THESE MINUTES STAND APPROVED AS READ.

WELL... CAPTAIN MARVELOUS MAY MAKE THE DECISIONS AROUND HERE... BUT HE WOULD NEVER LAST IN PRIVATE INDUSTRY!



THE SECRET MEETING DISBANDS AND THE SUPER MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SURREPTITIOUSLY LEAVE THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS...INTENT ON LOCATING THEIR MISSING SUPER LEADER AND AVERTING A BOBMAN AND TEDDY TAKEOVER AT ALL COST...

F.O.R.D.!!

NOW, DISGUISED AS THAT DO GOODER WHIZ KID, BILLY BOY, I CAN SECRETLY SEARCH FOR OUR MISSING LEADER.



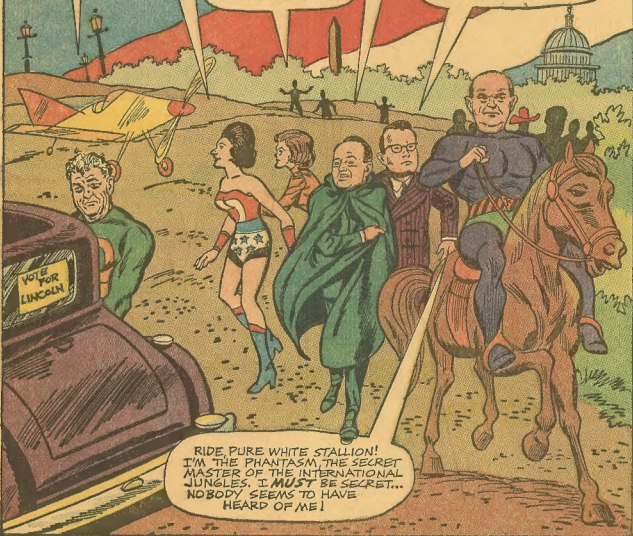
WELL...YOU CAN GO YOUR WAY...BUT I'LL GO MINE! I'M GOING TO FORM A COMMITTEE!

MAH MAGIC GLASS WONDABIRD PLANE IS READY. IT BETTAH BE! IT WOULDN'T DEAH DISAGREE WITH ME ALL.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS...THE SHADOWER KNOWS. HOW IS THE SHADOWER SUPPOSED TO KNOW ANYTHING IF NOBODY TELLS HIM ANYTHING?

LOOK! IT'S THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! THEY'LL SAVE US!

GOOD LUCK G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE IN MY SECRET PRESSROOM.

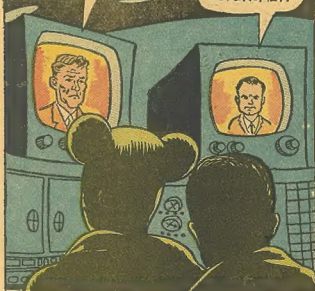


RIDE, PURE WHITE STALLION! I'M THE PHANTASM, THE SECRET MASTER OF THE INTERNATIONAL JUNGLES. I MUST BE SECRET... NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE HEARD OF ME!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN AS THE BOBCAVE...

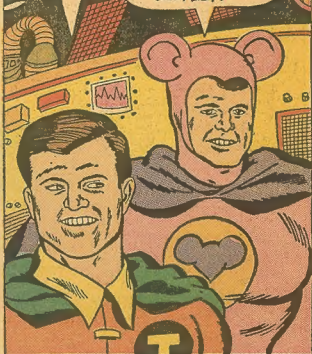
...AND THE SEARCH BY THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FOR THE MISSING SUPERLBJ CONTINUES WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE WHEREABOUTS OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE STILL UNKNOWN. THAT'S IT FROM HERE. GOODNIGHT, SUPERDAVID.

GOODNIGHT, SUPERCHET.



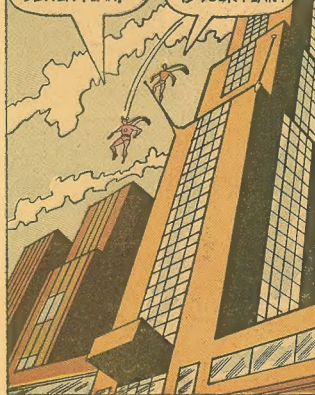
BUT BOBMAN! WHAT IF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FINDS US AS WELL?

THEY WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR US HERE! WHY NEW YORK IS THE LAST PLACE THEY WOULD SUSPECT!



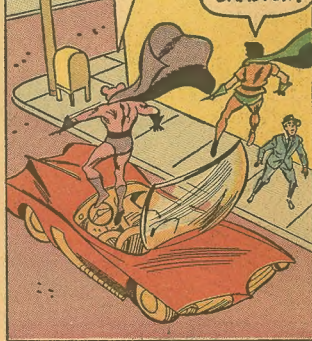
COME ON, TEDDY. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.

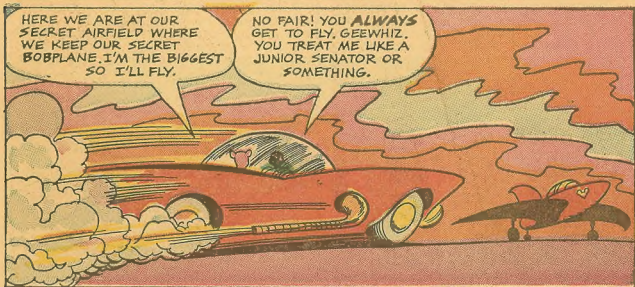
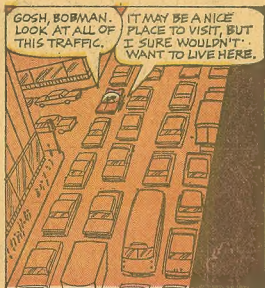
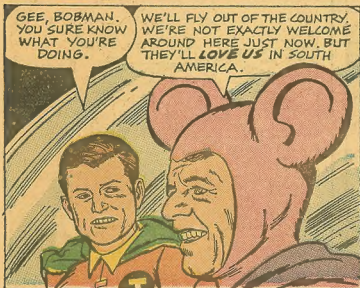
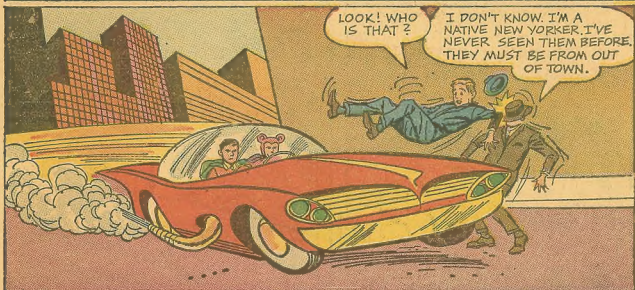
WHAT IS IT, BOBMAN. WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?



WE'LL TAKE THE BOBMOBILE OUT TO OUR SECRET AIRPORT WHERE WE KEEP THE BOBPLANE. WITH IT WE CAN FLY ANY-PLACE WE WANT... LIKE SOUTH AMERICA OR GERMANY OR BAASTON.

BAASTON?





BUT WHAT ABOUT THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY, BOBMAN? THEY WON'T REST UNTIL THEY FIND US.

DON'T WORRY, TEDDY. I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT AT THIS VERY MOMENT THERE ARE SO MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD THAT THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY WON'T HAVE TIME TO BOTHER ABOUT US... UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!

HEH! HEH!

GOLLY, BOBMAN. YOU SURE HAPPEN TO KNOW A LOT.



NOW, WHILE WE HEAD FOR THE SAFETY OF SOUTH AMERICA WE CAN LET THE SUPERVILLAINS TAKE CARE OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY!

**BOBMAN
FOR
LEADER**

SUPERVILLAINS! BOBMAN IS RIGHT, FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT AT THE FAR FLUNG CORNERS OF THE GLOBE, THE ARCH ENEMIES OF THE **G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY PREPARE TO ENGAGE IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY WHO DILIGENTLY SEARCH FOR SUPERHEROES...**



THE PHANTASM MEETS

GAULLEFINGER

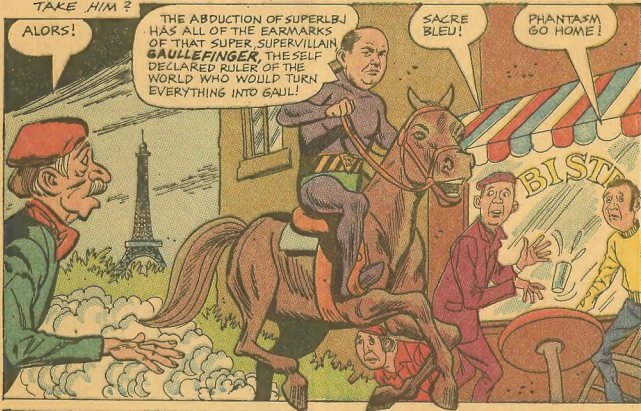
ONE BY ONE THE FORCES OF GOOD DEPLOY IN THEIR FRANTIC SEARCH FOR SUPERLBJ. ALTHOUGH THEY KNOW THAT EVIL EVER LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN, PARTICULARLY SUPERVILLAINS, THEY STILL CONTINUE THEIR RIGHTEOUS QUEST. WHAT OF THE PHANTASM? INTO WHOSE EVIL CLUTCHES DOES HIS JOURNEY TAKE HIM?

ALORS!

THE ABDUCTION OF SUPERLBJ HAS ALL OF THE EARMARKS OF THAT SUPER, SUPERVILLAIN **GAULLEFINGER**, THE SELF DECLARED RULER OF THE WORLD WHO WOULD TURN EVERYTHING INTO GAUL!

SACRE BLEU!

PHANTASM GO HOME!



I'LL USE ONE OF THEIR MODELS. THE NATIVES SEEM TO RESENT OUR 400 HORSEPOWER HORSES.

IS IT POSSIBLE? THE PHANTASM IS GOING TO CONFRONT GAULLEFINGER TO HIS NOSE!



I MUST HURRY!



BUT MEANWHILE, IN HIS HEAVILY ARMED
FORTRESS, THE PLOTTING GAULLEFINGER
IS ALREADY AWARE OF THE ARRIVAL OF
THE PHANTASM.

BRING THE INTRUDER TO
ME! THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY MUST LEARN
ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO RULES THE
WORLD!



IT MUST APPEAR AS IF I AM GIVING
IN. THAT ALWAYS WORKS. IF I
DEFEAT THESE HENCHMEN I WILL
NEVER FIND GAULLEFINGER. I
SHALL LET THEM TAKE ME!

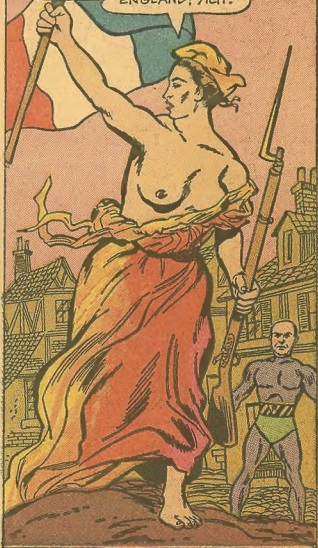


HIS POSITION
SEEMS WEAK!

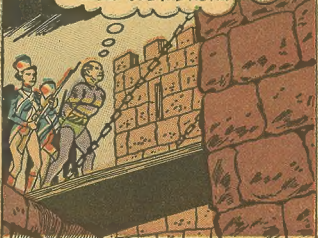
IT ALWAYS
DOES!
TAKE HIM!



THERE HE IS! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM!
IF WE FAIL, OUR MASTER WILL SEND
US TO HIS **BACKWARD** PROVINCE,
ENGLAND! YICH!



IT WORKED. THINKING THAT I AM WEAK,
THEY ARE DOING PRECISELY WHAT
I WANTED. I WISH SUPERLBJ
COULD SEE ME NOW!!

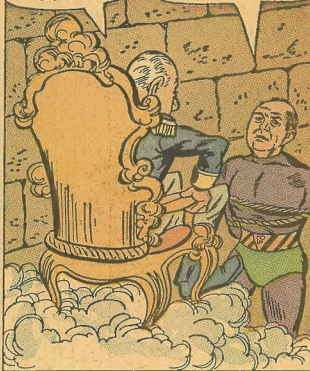


ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED INTO ONE PART...AHA! YOU HAVE HIM! BRING HIM TO ME!

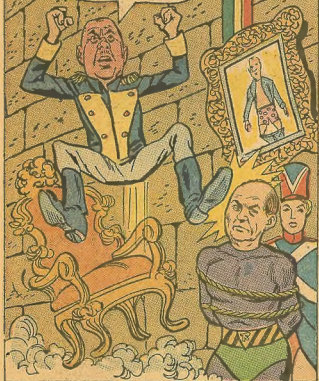


DOESN'T THE SO CALLED **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY KNOW THE WORLD IS MINE?

YOU SHOULD PUT THAT TO A VOTE. YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED. WHERE IS SUPERLBJ?

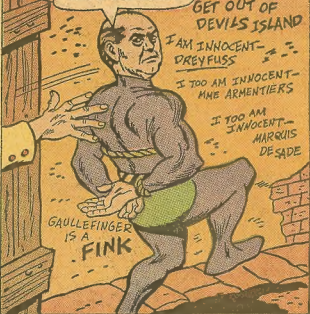


SUPERLBJ! THAT UPSTART! I DO NOT RECOGNIZE HIM. YOU WILL NOT FIND HIM HERE. TAKE HIM TO THE **GAULBOMB!**



THE **GAULBOMB!** WHAT SORT OF EVIL DEVICE CAN THAT BE? AND IS IT POWERFUL TO STOP THE PHANTASM?

THEN IT IS TRUE! HE DOES HAVE THE GAULBOMB...AND HE WILL USE IT TO TURN THE WORLD INTO GAUL. MY MISSION HAS BEEN IN VAIN. I AM TRAPPED! ONLY SUPERLBJ CAN SAVE ME NOW!



GET OUT OF DEVILS ISLAND

I AM INNOCENT - DREYFUSS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MME ARMENTIERS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MARQUIS DE SADE

GAULFINGER IS A FINK

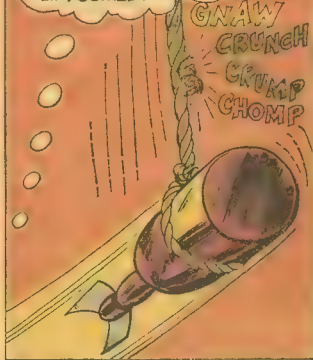
THE WORLD WOULD NOT LISTEN BEFORE
I INVENTED THE GAULBOMB. NOW
THEY MUST! **LOWER THE BOMB!**



I CANT MOVE...
IT'S COMING CLOSER
... CLOSER...



GREAT SCOT! A NATO BUG. IT'LL
SEVER THE SINGLE STRAND OF
THREAD THAT HOLDS THE BOMB!
IT'S UP TO THE REST OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.**
SOCIETY TO FIND SUPER-BJ.
I'M **DOOMED!**

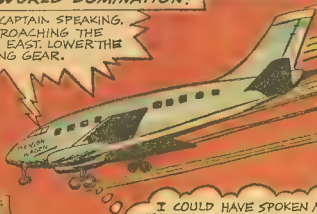


CAPTAIN MARVELOUS CONFRONTS....

FU MAN LAI!

IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS BILLY BOY, CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS STOWED AWAY ON BOARD A LARGE, TRANSPACIFIC JET THAT WHISKS HIM UNSEEN TO THE MYSTERIOUS EAST WHERE THE INSCRUTABLE FU MAN LAI, POSSESSOR OF THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON, CARRIES OUT HIS NEFARIOUS SCHEMES AND INTRIGUES FOR **WORLD DOMINATION!**

THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING.
WE ARE APPROACHING THE
MYSTERIOUS EAST. LOWER THE
LANDING GEAR.



I COULD HAVE SPOKEN MY MAGIC WORD AND CHANGED INTO CAPTAIN MARVELOUS BUT MY INSCRUTABLE ENEMY FU MAN LAI, MUST NOT KNOW I AM COMING. THEREFORE, I HAVE CHOSEN TO ARRIVE INSIDE OF THIS WHEEL WHERE, ALTHOUGH IT IS STUFFY AND DARK, MY PRESENCE IS UNKNOWN.

BUT WHAT IS THIS? TRUE TO HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS, THE EVILLEST SUPERVILLAIN IN THE WORLD HAS MYSTERIOUSLY LEARNED OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS'S ARRIVAL...AND HE IS PREPARED!

THE FOOLISH WEST WILL NEVER FATHOM OUR MYSTERIOUS WAYS HERE IN THE EAST. PREPARE TO LAUNCH ROCKETS!



FIRE!



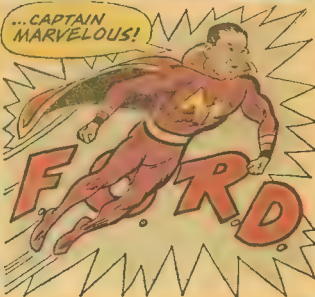
THE ROCKETS FLY SKYWARD... AND
HIT THEIR MARK!



THAT INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN
HAS DISCOVERED ME! THIS
IS A JOB FOR...



...CAPTAIN
MARVELOUS!

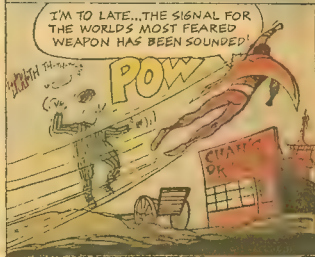


TEE HEE! IT IS AS I PLANNED. CAPTAIN
MARVELOUS HAS FALLEN INTO MY
CLUTCHES AT LAST. AT MY SIGNAL THE
WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON WILL BE UPON HIM
...WHILE I FURTHER MY EVIL PLANS OF
CONQUEST.



SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A BUGLE CALLS
FORTH THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON...

I'M TOO LATE... THE SIGNAL FOR
THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED
WEAPON HAS BEEN SOUNDED!



THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, FANATICAL **CHINESE** ARMY. I'LL HAVE TO STAND THEM OFF ALONE. ALTHOUGH IT'S TOO LATE NOW, I SHOULD HAVE CLOSED DOWN THEIR BASES AS AN ECONOMY MOVE LONG AGO!



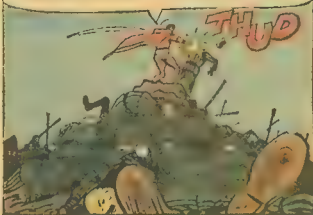
THIS MAY TAKE LONGER THAN I THOUGHT THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, FANATICAL CHINESE ARMY IS NO ORDINARY FOE. BUT THEN...



NEITHER IS CAPTAIN MARVELOUS AN ORDINARY SUPER HERO!



BUT WHILE I FIGHT ALONE TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM THE SCHEMING DESIGNS OF FU MAN LAI BY BATTLING THE POORLY CLAD, UNDERFED, BUT FANATICAL CHINESE ARMY... THE OTHER SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY MUST FIND SUPERLUJ!



WHILE IN THE MEANTIME...

GEE, BOBMAN! LOOK AT ALL OF THE PEOPLE.
GOSH! IT'S TOO BAD THEY CAN'T VOTE
FOR US!

THEY
CAN'T?

BOBMAN
AND TEDDY
GO HOME
WHEREVER
IT IS!

YANKEE
SI
METS
NO!

WELL, IF THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US, THE
LEAST I CAN DO IS GET OUT THERE AMONG
THEM FOR SOME PICTURES. THAT ALWAYS
GOES OVER BIG WITH THE FOLKS BACK IN
MY HOME STATE.

WHICH
ONE?

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
I CAN'T HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH
A BUNCH OF STICKS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TO LOVE US DOWN HERE. WHERE ARE
ALL OF THE PEOPLE?

THEY ARE AT THE
AIRPORT, SEENOR.
EES A RUMOR THAT
TREEKY DEEKY IS
COME TO TOWN.

TREEKY DEEKY! WHY
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO
GET HIS PICTURE TAKEN.
COME ON, TEDDY. LET'S
GO BACK TO THE BOB-
CAVE AND POUT. WE'LL
SHOW THEM.

U.N. MAN MEETS DR. NYET AND THE

Sicko Kid!

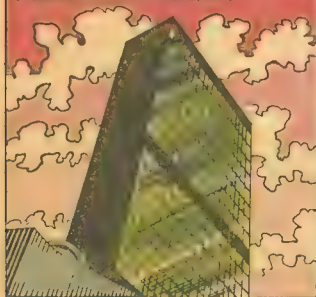
THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! WITH ITS MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS IN THE PASTARDLY CLUTCHES OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPER-VILLAINS, WITH BOBMAN AND TEDDY ON THE WAY BACK TO THE BOB-AVE AND WITH SUPERLUJ HIMSELF STILL MISSING THE SITUATION GROWS WORSE! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON A SMALL ISLAND ONLY NINETY MILES FROM THE HOME OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, TWO MORE VILLAINS PLOT A DANGEROUS PLOT!



NOW IS OUR CHANCE, SICKO KID WITH THE G.R.E.A.T.

SI SENOR DOCTOR NYET! BUT FOORST I MUST FEENISH THE EENING AND BESIDES MY GRANDE SOCIETY EES ALLEEN MAMI BEEACH FOR THE WEEENTER.

HEADQUARTERS! THE ONE PLACE ON EARTH WHERE THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY CAN OPERATE WITHIN THE LAW!



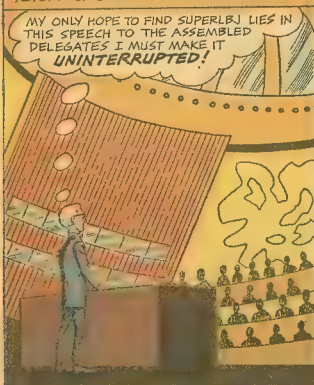
LATER...

THEY WEEEL NEVER THEENK TO LOOK FOR US HERE! WE HAVE SO MANY BOTAS LEAVING MY GREAT SOCIETY LATELY.



MEANWHILE, UNSUSPECTING U.N. MAN PREPARES A PLEA TO THE ASSEMBLED HEADQUARTERS DELEGATES FOR THE RETURN OF SUPERLBJ...

MY ONLY HOPE TO FIND SUPERLBJ LIES IN THIS SPEECH TO THE ASSEMBLED DELEGATES I MUST MAKE IT **UNINTERRUPTED!**



I HAVE PREPARE A SPICH! EES BEEOOTIFUL SPICH...YOU **WEEEL** LISTEN!

NYET!
NYET!
NYET!



NYET!
NYET!
NYET!

UNMAN GO HOME!

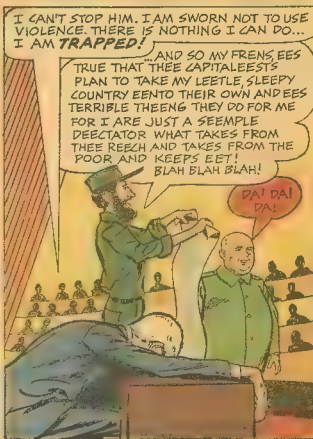
OY VEY!! DR NYET AND HIS LATIN STOOGES, THE SICKO KID!



I CAN'T STOP HIM. I AM SWORN NOT TO USE VIOLENCE. THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO... I AM **TRAPPED!**

...AND SO MY FRENS EES TRUE THAT THEE CAPITALEESTS PLAN TO TAKE MY LEETLE, SLEEPY COUNTRY EENTO THEIR OWN AND EES TERRIBLE THEENG THEY DO FOR ME FOR I ARE JUST A SEEMPLE DEECTATOR WHAT TAKES FROM THEE REECH AND TAKES FROM THE POOR AND KEEPS EET! BLAH BLAH BLAH!

DAI DAI DAI!



WONDERBIRD VS. CHEFMAN

GEN. CARLOS ENTERS THE SCENE OF THE GREAT BATTLE THAT IS TO BE

THAT CORRUPT VILLAIN, CHEFMAN, IN HIS STEAMY KITCHEN...

MAH WORD! NEVAH IN MAH BORN DAYS
DID AH EVAH SEE SUCH AN EVIL DEN
AS THIS! AND THEAH, RECIPE'N LIKE
THE VILLAIN HE IS, MAH ARCH ENEMY
...CHEFMAN!

ZIS GREAT SOCIETY! PFL! WHAT DO
ZEY KNOW OF ZEE FINER JINGS OF
LIFE? NOSSING! ZEY ARE, HOW YOU
SAY INSTANT SMALLY TADDES WILE I,
CHEFMAN, ARE ZEE BLEED POTATOE ALA
FRANSAISE!



NOW AH HAVE YOU ALL, CHEFMAN.. WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE WITH SUPAHLIN? TELL
ME RIGHT QUICK OR AH'LL MAKE SHOOT
WORK OF YOU ALL WITH MAH MAGIC
GOLDEN CAN OPENAH!

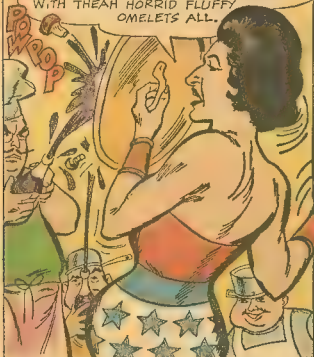
ALORS! IT IZ ZA
ONE THEY CALL WONDERBIRD...
TO ZA BARRICADES! WE ARE
UNDER GEGE!



ZOO ER...! MON GARCIN! I AV
NOSSING TO DO WEEZ MEEM. EET EEZ
YOU, WONDERBIRD, WHAT EEZ NY, HOW YOU
SAY APPEHOURNE! FURL ZE FUS LEADE
WHEN READY, GARCIN!



OH, LORDY! AH HAVE FALLEN INTO A TRAP! SUPAHLBJ IS NOT HEAH, YET AH MUST BATTLE WITH CHEFMAN OR HE AND HIS FAT LITTLE HENCHMEN ALL WILL UNDAHMINE THE GREAT SOCIETY WITH THEAH HORRID FLUFFY OMELETS ALL.

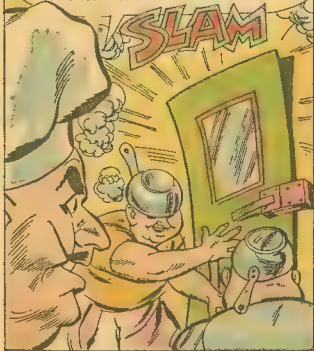


THEAH ARE TOO MANY FOR ME... OH, AH AM FALLIN'...

HEH HEH HEH. I HAVE PREPARE FOR ZIS MOMENT SINCE I COOK MY FIRS' GOOSE... NOW ZA WORL WILL KNOW ZA POWER I HAVE WIZ MY TOSS' CHEFMAN SALAD! CLOSE ZA DOOR!



ZIS IS MY MOMENT OF, HOW YOU SAY, MAIN COURSE! WIZ MY ARCH-GOURMET IN MY POWER... I SHALL RULE ZA GREAT SOCIETY WIZ MY PIECE DE RESISTANCE... ELEPHANT AU JUS! ZEN ZEY WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!



FIDDLE DEE DEE! AH AM SURROUNDED BY MAH ENEMIES... OUT THEAH... AND IN HEAH! AND SUPAHLBJ IS STILL MISSING, MAH WOMANS' INTUITION TELLS ME AH AM THE LAST OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY... OH MAH HEAVENS, WHAT EVAH WILL WE DO NOW?



THE GREAT AMERICAN MEETS THE... **AMERICAN** AND TOGETHER THEY BATTLE.... **TOGETHER!**

IN THE LANDS OF MANY, MANY ARE A LOT OF THE GREAT AMERICAN...
GREAT... THE GREAT AMERICAN... THE GREAT AMERICAN... THE GREAT AMERICAN...
THE GREAT AMERICAN... THE GREAT AMERICAN... THE GREAT AMERICAN...
IN THE LANDS OF MANY, MANY ARE A LOT OF THE GREAT AMERICAN...
SUPERHEROES IN THE WORLD WHO **DO NOT BELONG TO THE GREAT**...
THEY ARE LIKE A HERO... HE IS LIKE A HERO... BUT IS NOT

I MUST EVEN THOUGH I'M SOLATED FROM THE
MAINSTREAM OF THE **GREAT**... I MUST
STRIKE A BLOW FOR **RIGHT!** AT THE LEAST I
CAN DO THEY CAN... **ME A SORE LOSER**

KRAK



BUT FIRST IN MY SECRET DISGUISE AS A
TRUE MEMBER OF THE **GREAT**...
I MUST INVOKE THE SPIRITS OF VICTORY
I HOPE THEY HEAR ME THIS TIME
WHOOOP WHOOOP.WHOOOP!

MY SUPERHERO SET NAME WILL BE ME
HIGH OVER BLASTING...
GRUESOME AND ANGRY...
OVER THE PLANE...
THE FLUTED PLANE...
THERE IS ANOTHER

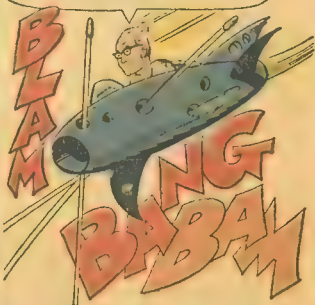


WITH TWENTY SIX
MILLION PEOPLE
SUPPORTING ME...
WHO NEEDS A
LEFT WING?



THE STRANGE PLANE CRASHES
THE EMPTY SKIES WHEN, SUDDENLY...

BULLETS - **SILVER** BULLETS! THEY CAN
MEAN ONLY ONE THING. SOMEBODY DOWN
THERE DOESN'T LIKE ME MY PLANE IS
SHOT TO PIECES BUT NOTHING CAN KEEP
COLONEL AMERICA FROM DEFENDING
HIMSELF I'LL MEET MY UNKNOWN
ADVERSARY ON THE GROUND.



JUST AS I SUSPECTED! IT'S THE OUTLAW
WHO CLAIMS HE'S ON THE SIDE OF
JUSTICE...NONE OTHER THAN THAT
THREE TIME LOSER WHO KEEPS
COMING BACK FOR MORE...



...THE **ALONG** RANGER! I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN IT WAS YOU, **ALONG** RANGER WITH
THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY IN TROUBLE, WHO
ELSE WOULD BE SHOOTING IT FULL OF
HOLES WITH **SILVER** BULLETS DURING
A **SILVER** SHORTAGE? IT'S TIME WE
CAME FACE TO FACE.



THAT'S RIGHT
COLLECTOR
BUT
**ALWAYS
RIGHT!**

30. HOW WOULD YOU
 SHOW YOURSELF AGAIN
 AND AGAIN AND AGAIN
 BUT WHAT ARE YOU
 DOING IN MY PART OF
 THE COUNTRY?



THE ODD ALLIANCE MADE, THE TWO
FRINGE SUPER HEROES RIDE LIKE THE
WIND... **SOUTH!**

I HAVE AN IDEA THAT
WHITEMAN MAY BE
BEHIND THIS. HI HO,
CHECKERS!

CHECKERS ?



GREAT
BREAKFAST WITH UP TO ME
TO FIND ME

AND MEET ALONG
RANGER ... WE
FORM AN ... LOOK
FOR ...
TIMES ... ALTOON



WHITEMAN! THE VERY SOUND OF THIS

HISTORY OF TIRANNY...

CO. HE SAID A MAN WHO WAS IN THE
HALL JUMPED FOR US THERE ON THE
WAY HERE NOW

HAHAHAHAAAA
 NOW QUIT DOWN YOU ALL THEYS
 NO NEED TO GET ALL KLED UP
 ON MY TURF WHITE MAN IS KING!
 OH HOW ANIMATE THAT WORD



LOOK OUT!
THERE'S DANGER
ON THE RIGHT!

KEEP YOUR OPINIONS TO
YOURSELF... AND TRY TO
SHOOT STRAIGHT FOR
ONCE IN YOUR LIFE.

BLAM
BAM

KEEP IT UP, COLONE... AMERICA! WE MAY
WHIP THEM THEM YET... BUT THEN, ON THE
OTHER HAND, THEY MAY BEAT US!

MY SECRET WEAPON
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THEM.

ALL RIGHT, WHITEMAN,
WHERE'S OUR
LEADER? WHERE
IS SUPERLBJ?

SUPERLBJ?
YOU ALL MUST BE
FROM OUT OF TOWN...
AND WE DON'T COTTON
TO CARPETBAGGERS.
THESE WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

BLINDED BY THE CUNNING TREACHERY
OF WHITEMAN, COLONEL AMERICA AND
THE ALONE RANGER ARE RENDERED
HELPLESS...

WE CAN'T TELL OUR
FRIENDS FROM OUR ENEMIES?
WE'RE TRAPPED!

HAHAHAHA! THAT'S
WHAT WE CALLS TURNIN'
THE OTHER SHEET! YOU'RE MY
PRISONERS! BUT JUST TO SHOW
YOU ALL THAT WE IS FAIR... AH'M
TURNIN' YOU OVAH TO THE
SHERIFF. HE'S IMPARTIAL, HONEST
...AND MAH COUSIN!

SUPERLBJ RETURNS TO SAVE THE ENTIRE WORLD!!

THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED! EACH OF THE SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY HAS BEEN THWARTED IN HIS QUEST TO FIND THEIR GREAT LEADER, SUPERLBJ. THE ENTIRE WORLD HANGS ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER. IS THERE NO ONE LEFT? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE HAS BEEN DONE? WILL THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY CRUMBLE ONLY TO BE TAKEN OVER BY BOBMAN AND TEDDY WHO AT THIS VERY MOMENT ARE BIDDING THEIR TIME IN THE BOBCAVE? BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS? UP IN THAT BUILDING! IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO! IT'S **SUPERLBJ**... GASP!



MY POWERS .GONE!
CAN'T MOVE! THAT STRANGE
METAL HAS SAPPED MY SUPER-
STRENGTH. I CAN'T EVEN
GET TO A PHONE.

SUPERLBJ'S POWER GONE? IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE... YET IT IS! TO FIND OUT WHY, WE MUST GO BACK TO THE EARLY HOURS OF THIS FATE FILLED DAY...

HMM, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, CLARK. THOSE TWO RASCALS, BOBBAN AND TEDDY, HAVE BEEN MIGHTY QUIET LATELY.. AND I DON'T WANT THEM TO BE MIGHTY ANYTHING. CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY... YOU CAN USE MY PHONE. THE RED ONE.

THE RED ONE? GOSH, THANKS, CHIEF!

BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

IF HE KNEW WHERE THOSE NEWS LEAKS WERE COMING FROM HE'D GO BACK TO USING HIS SUPERWHEELS TO CALL HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY TOGETHER... NOW IS THE TIME FOR **BUSINESSMAN** TO STRIKE!

I'LL SEND UP THE INFLATION BALLOON...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS. WHEN YOU SEE HIM... DROP THE **ALCUFE**!

ALCUFE! THAT STRANGE MIXTURE OF ALUMINUM, COPPER AND STEEL INVENTED BY BUSINESSMAN AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAP SUPERLBJ'S POWERS!

WE'VE DONE IT! SOON SUPERLBJ WILL BE IN BUSINESSMAN'S POWER

SWOOOSH!

YES

YES

YES

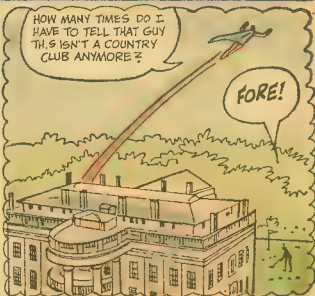
YES

BUT FIRST, BEFORE I MEET WITH MY
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY I MUST FLY OVER
THE COUNTRY TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT
EVERYTHING IS IN REALLY
GREAT SHAPE!



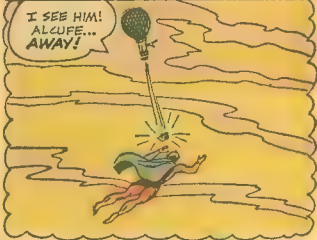
HOW MANY TIMES DO I
HAVE TO TELL THAT GUY
THAT'S ISN'T A COUNTRY
CLUB ANYMORE?

FORE!

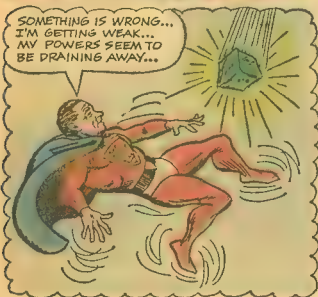


BUT DIRECTLY OVERHEAD AND UNKNOWN
TO SUPERBOY IS THE DEADLY BLOCK OF
ALCUFE.

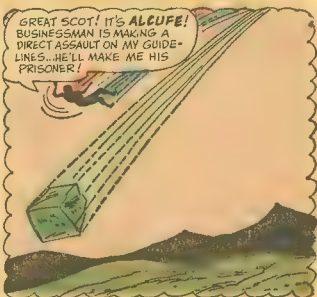
I SEE HIM!
ALCUFE...
AWAY!



SOMETHING IS WRONG...
I'M GETTING WEAK...
MY POWERS SEEM TO
BE DRAINING AWAY...



GREAT SCOT! IT'S **ALCUFE!**
BUSINESSMAN IS MAKING A
DIRECT ASSAULT ON MY GUIDE-
LINES...HE'LL MAKE ME HIS
PRISONER!

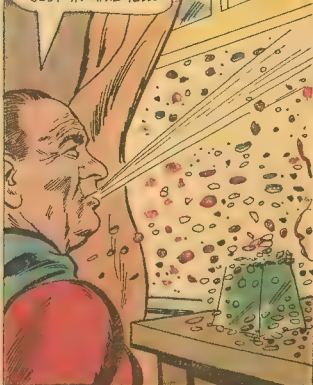


AND SO IT WAS THAT SUPERLBJ WAS CAPTURED AND MADE THE PRISONER OF BUSINESSMAN...

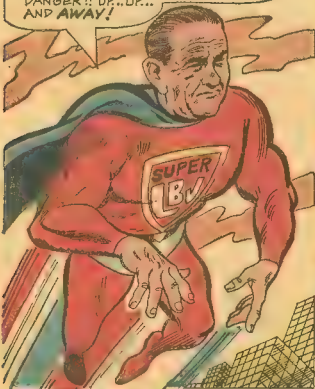
HE HAS ME TRAPPED ON WALL STREET...BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? TICKER TAPE! I'M SAVED! THE ONE POWER THAT BUSINESSMAN HAS NO CONTROL OVER IS MY SUPERSUCTION! IF I CAN JUST.....



I'VE DONE IT! NOW, WITH THE ALBUFE COVERED IT HAS NO POWER OVER ME. MY STRENGTH CAN RETURN...AND JUST IN TIME TO...



SAVE THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY WHICH MY SUPERVISION AND SUPERHEARING AND SUPERFEELING TELL ME IS IN GREAT DANGER!! UP..UP... AND AWAY!



WHAT? HE'S ESCAPED!



THAT'S NOT A BIRD... AND IT'S NOT A PLANE ... IT'S...IT'S SUPERLBJ !!

YOU'VE BEEN A BAD BOY
AGAIN, BUS NESSMAN. FOR
THAT YOU GO TO JAIL, GO
DIRECTLY TO JAIL. DO NOT
PASS GO AND DO NOT
COLLECT \$200!!



CHIEF JUSTICEMAN WILL
KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL
YOU LEARN TO PLAY THE
GAME MY WAY,
BUS NESSMAN.

HE WON'T GET
OUT OF JAIL FREE
UNTIL HE DOES,
SUPERLBJ!



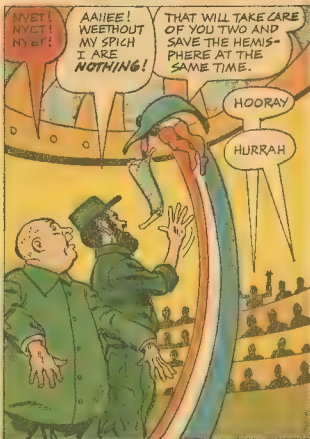
MY SUPERVISION SHOWS ME THAT U.N. MAN
IS IN TROUBLE AT HEADQUARTERS. NO
DOUBT HE'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY DR.
NYET AND HIS LATIN STOOGE, THE
SICKO KID.



NYET!
NYET!
NYET!

AAHIE!
WEETHOUT
MY SPICH
I ARE
NOTHING!

THAT WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU TWO AND
SAVE THE HEMIS-
PHERE AT THE
SAME TIME.



HOORAY

HURRAH

THEN, SOUTH IS THE CHINESE VILLAIN KNOWN AS WHITEMAN...

NO! HE'S FREE!

[THINKING] I HAD TAUGHT YOU BOYS A LESSON YOU CAN'T BE A SUPERHERO WITH JUST A LOT OF FRIENDS. YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A MAJORITY OF 'EM.

QUICKLY FLYING TO THE SIDE OF WONDERBIRD...

AH NEVAH WANT TO SEE ANOETHA ARTICHOKE HEART AS LONG AS AH LIVE!

WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY IS GOOD FOR YOU, CHEFMAN!

BLOINK!

FLYING FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, SUPERLBJ LEAPS THE OCEAN IN A SINGLE BOUND...

I COULD USE SOME HELP, SUPERLBJ. BUT NOW, WITH FU MAN LAI INOPERATIVE I CAN CLOSE DOWN THIS UNDERCLAD, POORLY FED BUT FANATIC CHINESE ARMY.

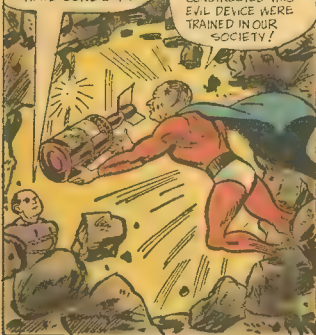
THIS IS WHAT WE MEAN WHEN WE SAY, GUNS AND BUTTER, YOU INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN! NOW TO RESCUE PHANTASM!!

SPLAT

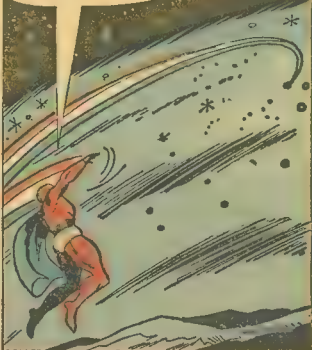
WITH MORE POWER THAN A LOCOMOTIVE,
SUPERLBJ CRASHES THROUGH THE WALLS
OF GAULLEFINGER'S FORTRESS...

JUST IN TIME, SUPERLBJ
IN ANOTHER SECOND THE
GAULLEBOMB WOULD
HAVE GONE OFF.

NOT LIKE LY, PHANTASM.
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT
THE TECHNICIANS WHO
CONSTRUCTED THIS
EVIL DEVICE WERE
TRAINED IN OUR
SOCIETY!

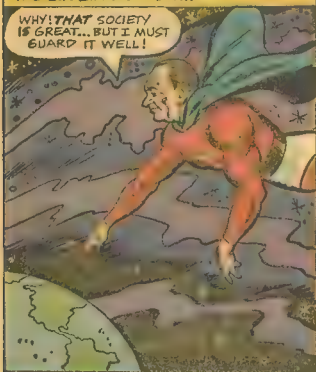


I'LL GET RID OF THE
GAULLEBOMB JUST IN
CASE.. WITHOUT IT, GAULLEFINGER
IS JUST ANOTHER SUPER-
VILLAN WITH A BIG
NOSE,



AND NOW, AS THE LAST OF THE SUPERVILLAINS
LIES BEATEN, SUPERLBJ FLIES BACK TO THE
SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO
THAT SELECT FEW; THE HEADQUARTERS OF
THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...

WHY! THAT SOCIETY
IS GREAT... BUT I MUST
GUARD IT WELL!



... WHERE THE EMERGENCY MEETING
SCHEDULED FOR THIS MORNING IS
ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...

HURRAY! THREE
CHEERS FOR THE
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY!
RAH RAH RAH!



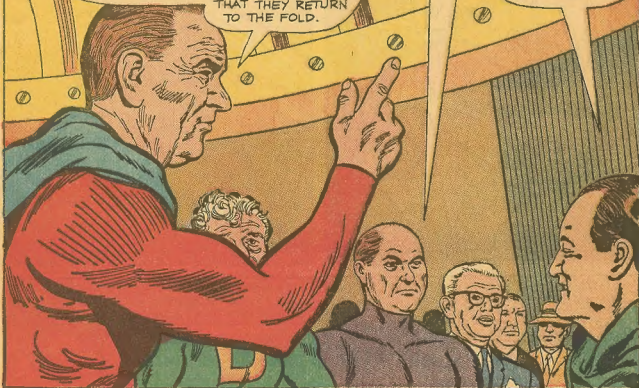
BOBMAN AND TEDDY RETURN

BUT IS THE THREAT ENDED? THE SUPERVILLAINS OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN MOMENTARILY QUASHED BY THE EFFORTS OF THE MIGHTY SUPERLBJ AND HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY.

YOU ARE ALL PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I HAVE ASKED YOU HERE TODAY. IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT TWO OF OUR MEMBERS, BOBMAN AND TEDDY, HAVE BEEN DISSENTING OF LATE. WE WILL, HOWEVER, SEE TO IT THAT THEY RETURN TO THE FOLD.

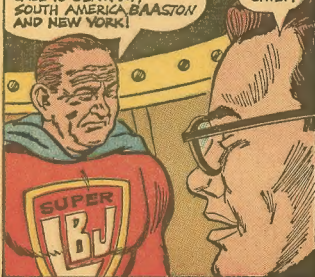
HOW ARE WE GOING TO DO THAT SHADOWER?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? HE DOESN'T TELL ME ANYTHING! I'M ONLY SECOND-IN-COMMAND.



CLARK! PUT THROUGH A CALL TO GERMANY, SOUTH AMERICA, BAASTON AND NEW YORK!

RIGHT, CHIEF.



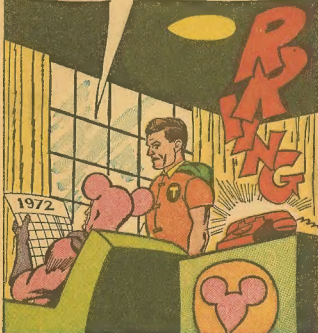
BAASTON?

NEW YORK?



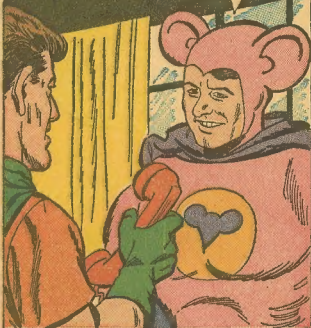
SUPERLBJ'S CALL TO NEW YORK COMES AS NO REAL SURPRISE TO THE TWO SECRET SUPER HEROES HIDING IN THE BOBCAVE...

GET THAT PHONE, TEDDY. I'M DOING SOME HOMEWORK. LET'S SEE, FOUR AND FOUR MAKES EIGHT...



GOSH, BOBMAN, IT'S FOR YOU. IT'S SUPERLBJ. GEE, HIM AND HIS SUPERPOWERS. HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT WE'RE UP TO.

GREAT SCOT! THE MAN'S IMPOSSIBLE!



YES, SUPERLBJ. YES, SUPERLBJ. YES, SUPERLBJ.

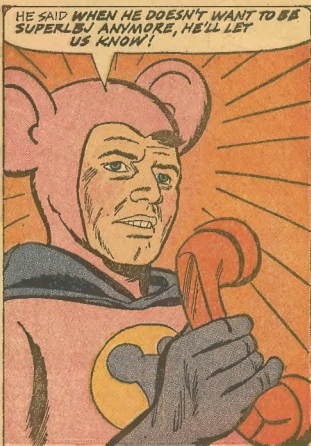
WHAT DID HE SAY, BOBMAN? WHAT DID HE SAY?

WHAT DID HE SAY?

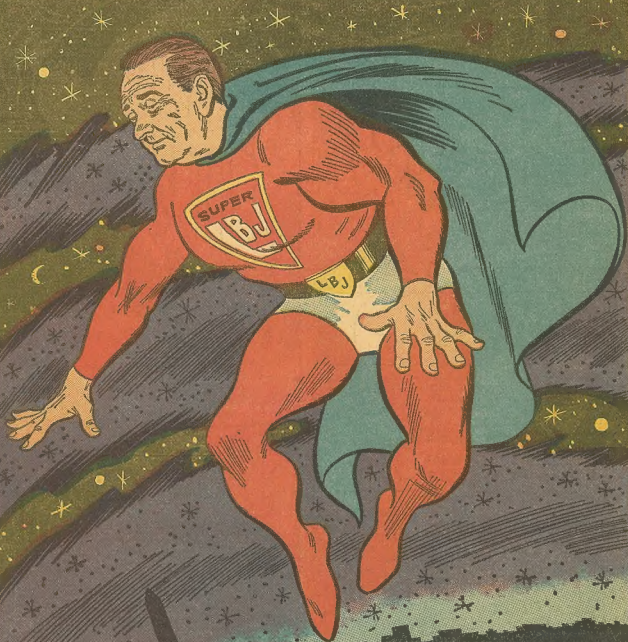
WHAT DID HE SAY?



HE SAID WHEN HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE SUPERLBJ ANYMORE, HE'LL LET US KNOW!



AND SO, AS ANOTHER AVERAGE DAY IN THE WORK OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY DRAWS TO A CLOSE, THE ENTIRE WORLD SLEEPS CONTENT AND SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT IS SAFE FROM SUPERVILLAINS SO LONG AS OUR HERO, THE MAN WITH THE SUPERPOWERS, IS ON THE JOB!



BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW? IS THE THREAT OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY REALLY ENDED? WILL THEY CONTINUE THEIR SECRET PLANS TO TAKE OVER THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, AND WHAT OF THE MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF SUPERLBJ IN THE SECOND G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY COMIC BOOK! COMING SOON!

**SUPERLBJ's
BACK AND THE
GREAT SOCIETY's
GOT HIM!**

**ONE FOR ALL...
ALL FOR ONE!**

**YOUNG IN THE SUPERLBJ
GENERATION!!**

**WITH SUPERLBJ...
RELIEF IS JUST
A MINUTE AWAY!!**

The book that makes
our leader **10** feet tall!

**THE
GREAT SOCIETY IS
FORTIFIED WITH
SUPER-ACTION!!**

**SUPER VILLAINS-NO!
GREAT SOCIETY-SI!**

**GUNS... BUTTER
AND LAUGHS!!**

**FOR HEADACHE-TAKE ASPIRIN... FOR TENSION... TAKE
THE GREAT SOCIETY COMIC BOOK!!**



**D.J. ARNESON
AND
TONY TALLARICO**